

all new

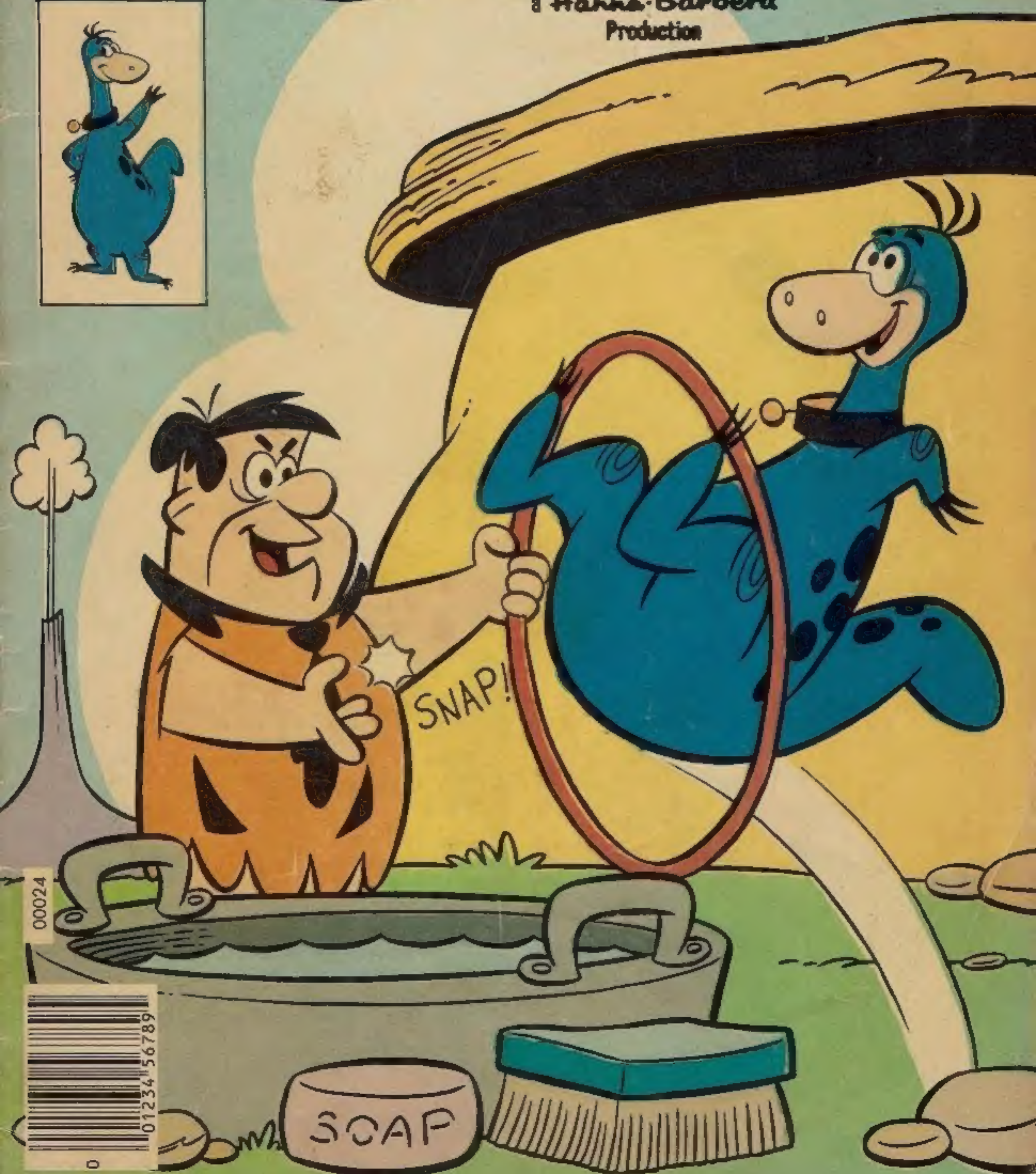


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The FLINTSTONES WITH

DINO

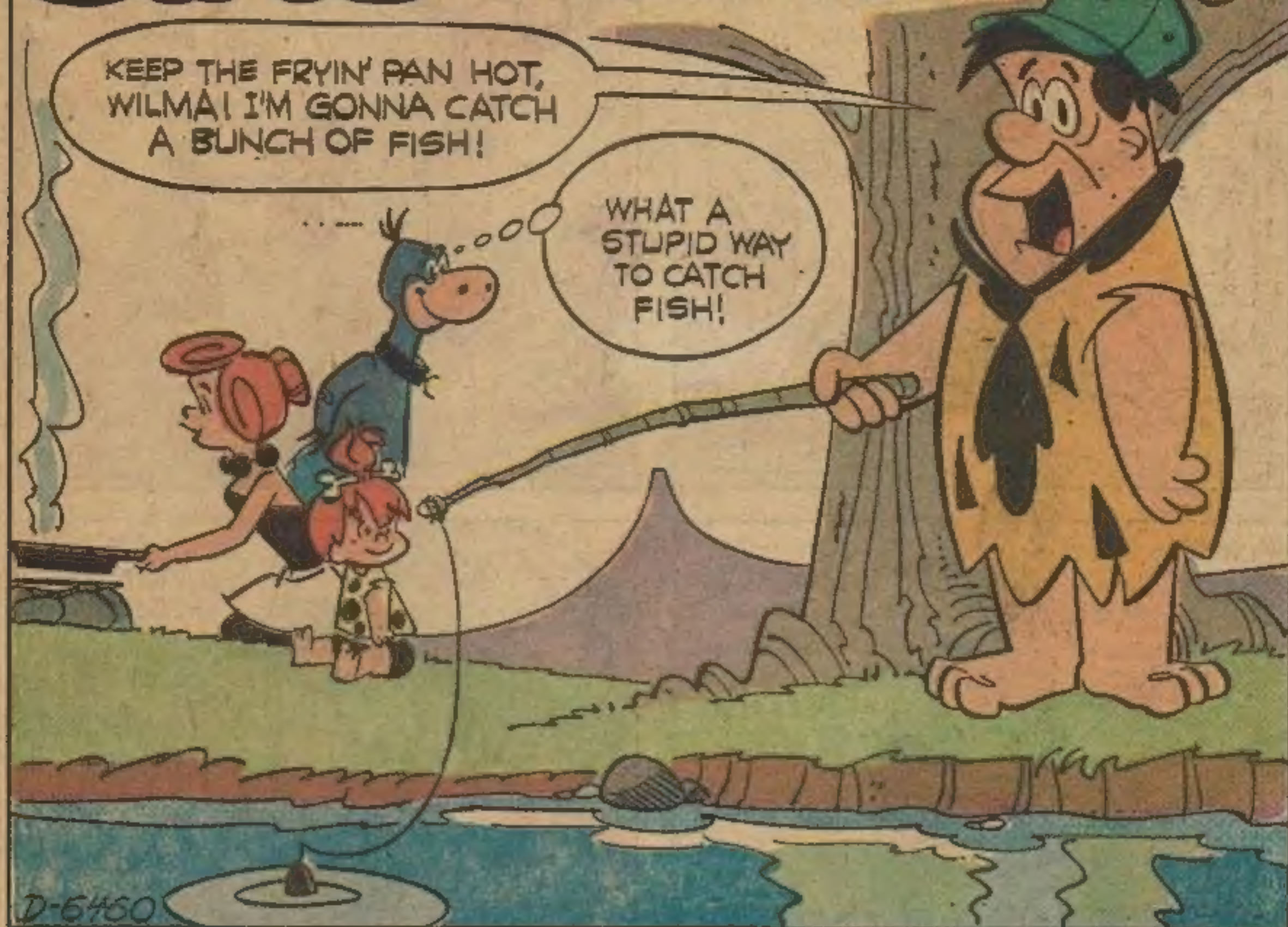
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Production



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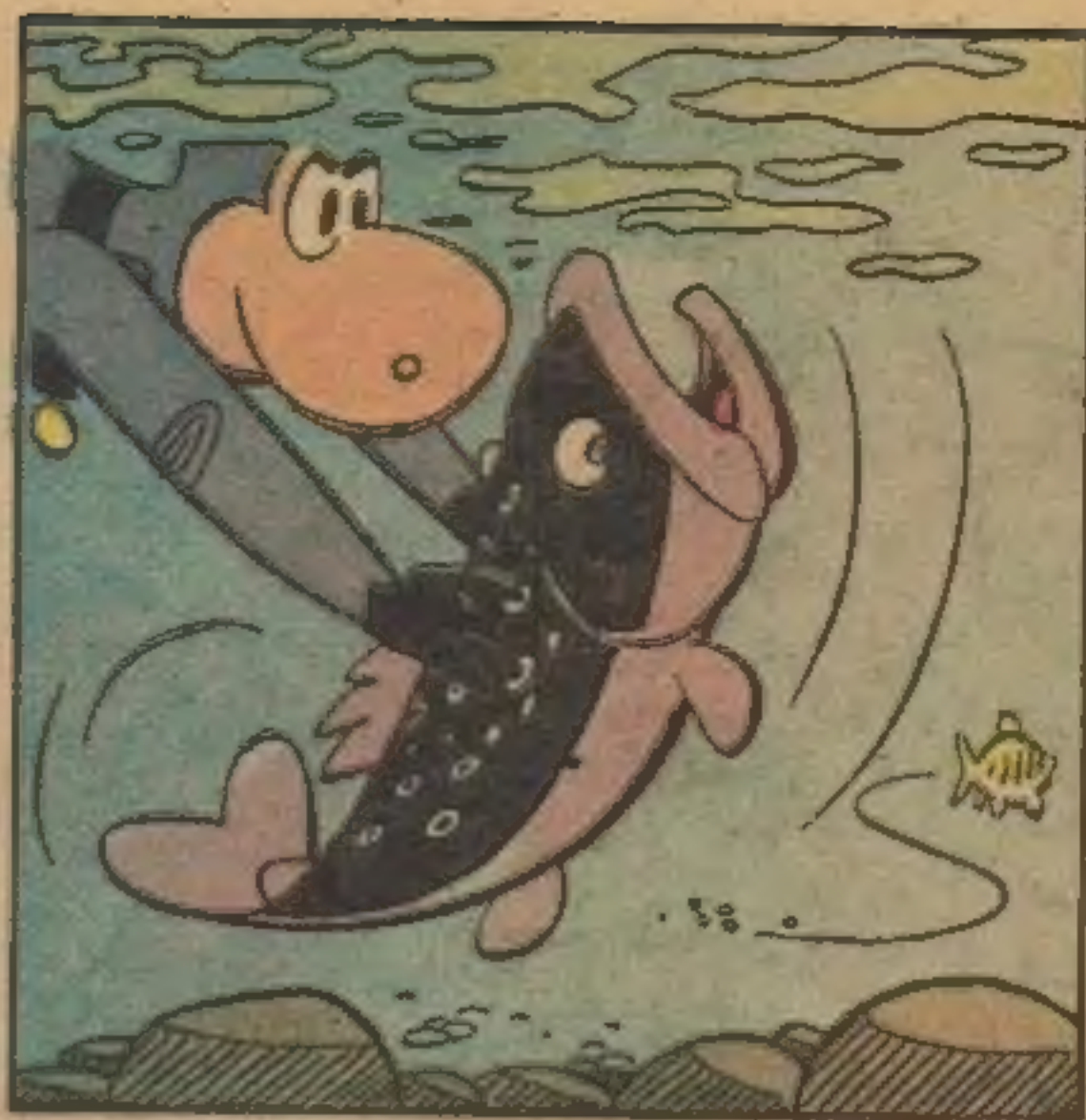
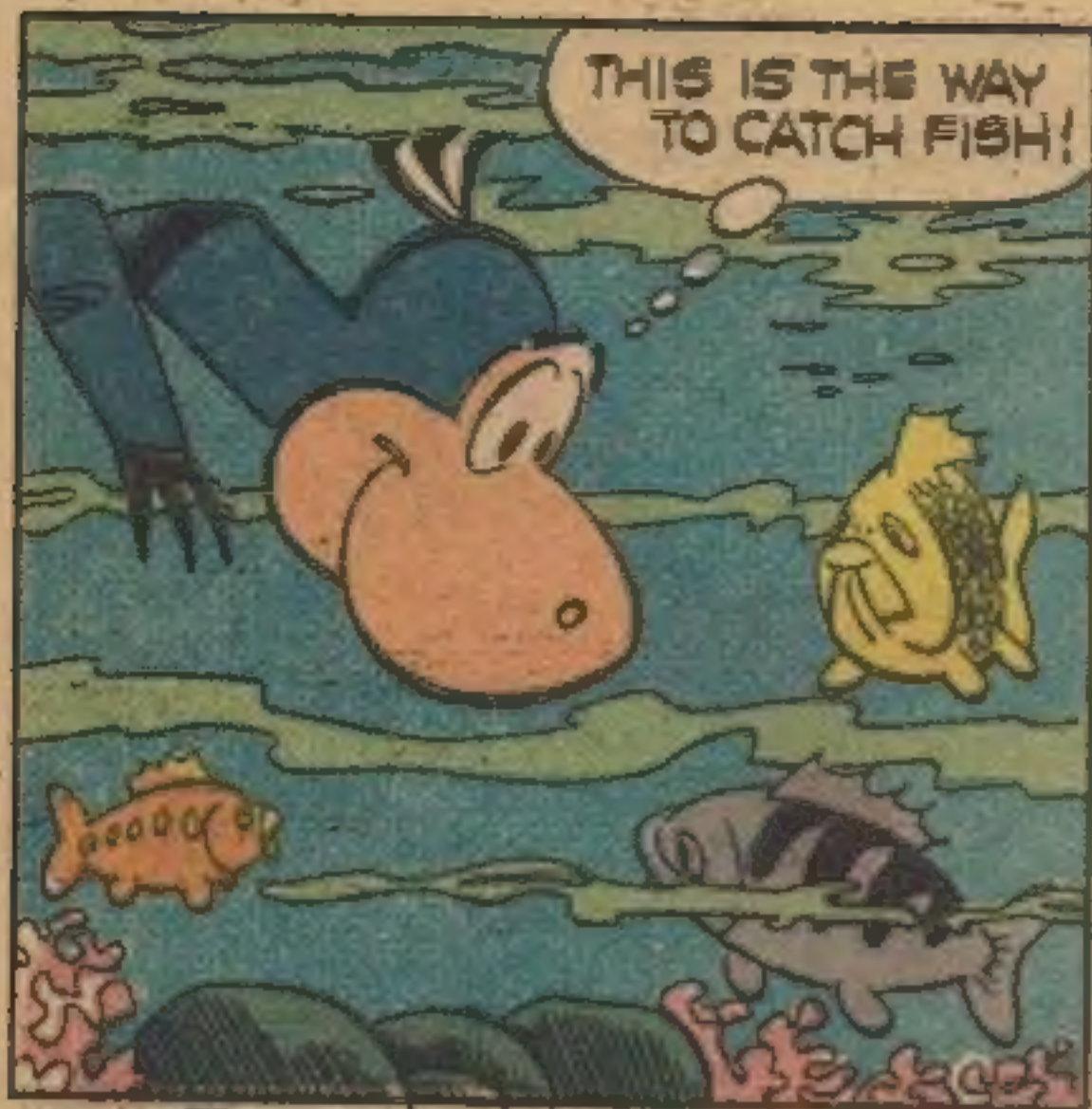
DINO IN 'THE NOSE KNOWS'



DINO Vol. 3, No. 13, November, 1975.

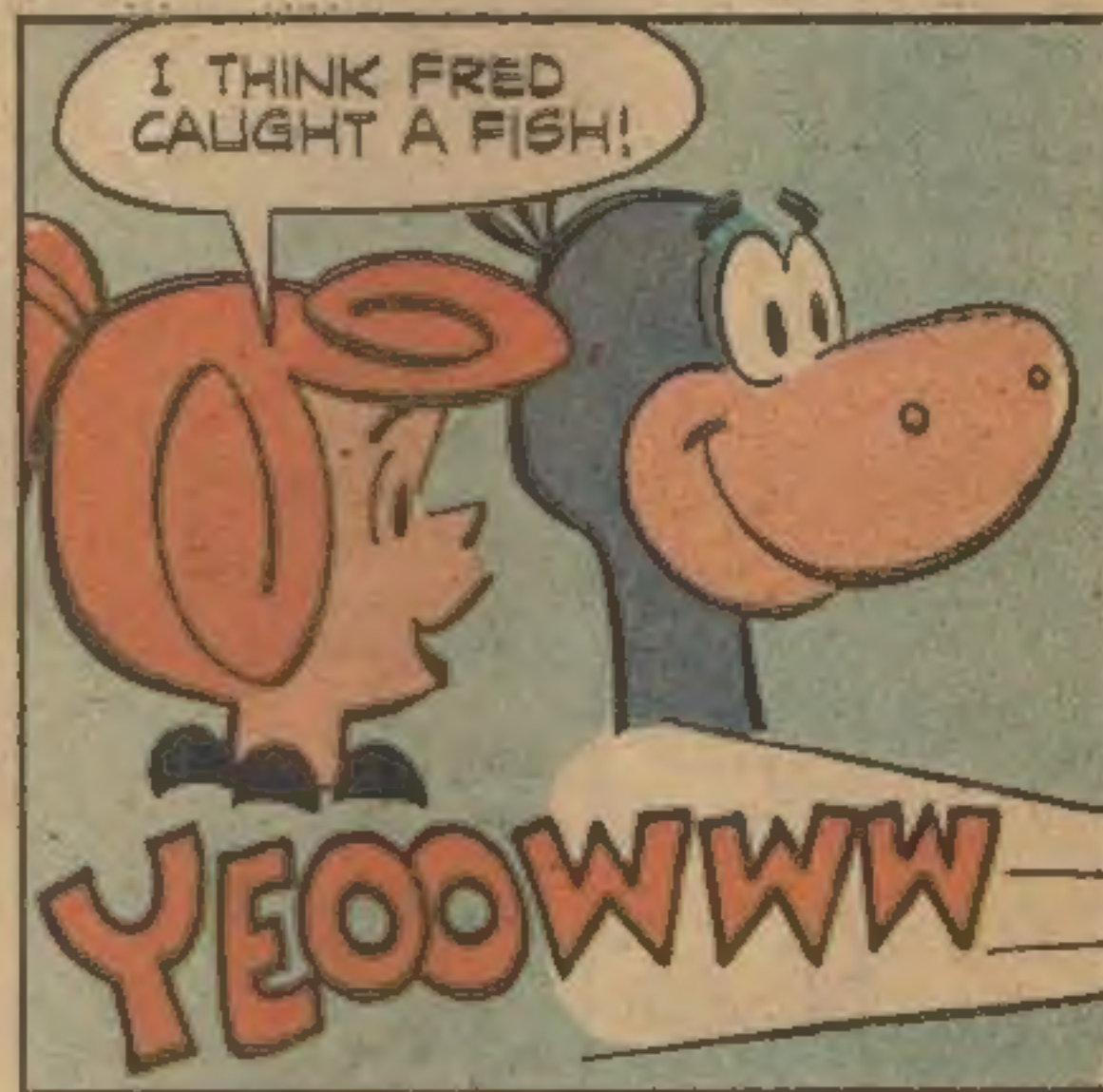
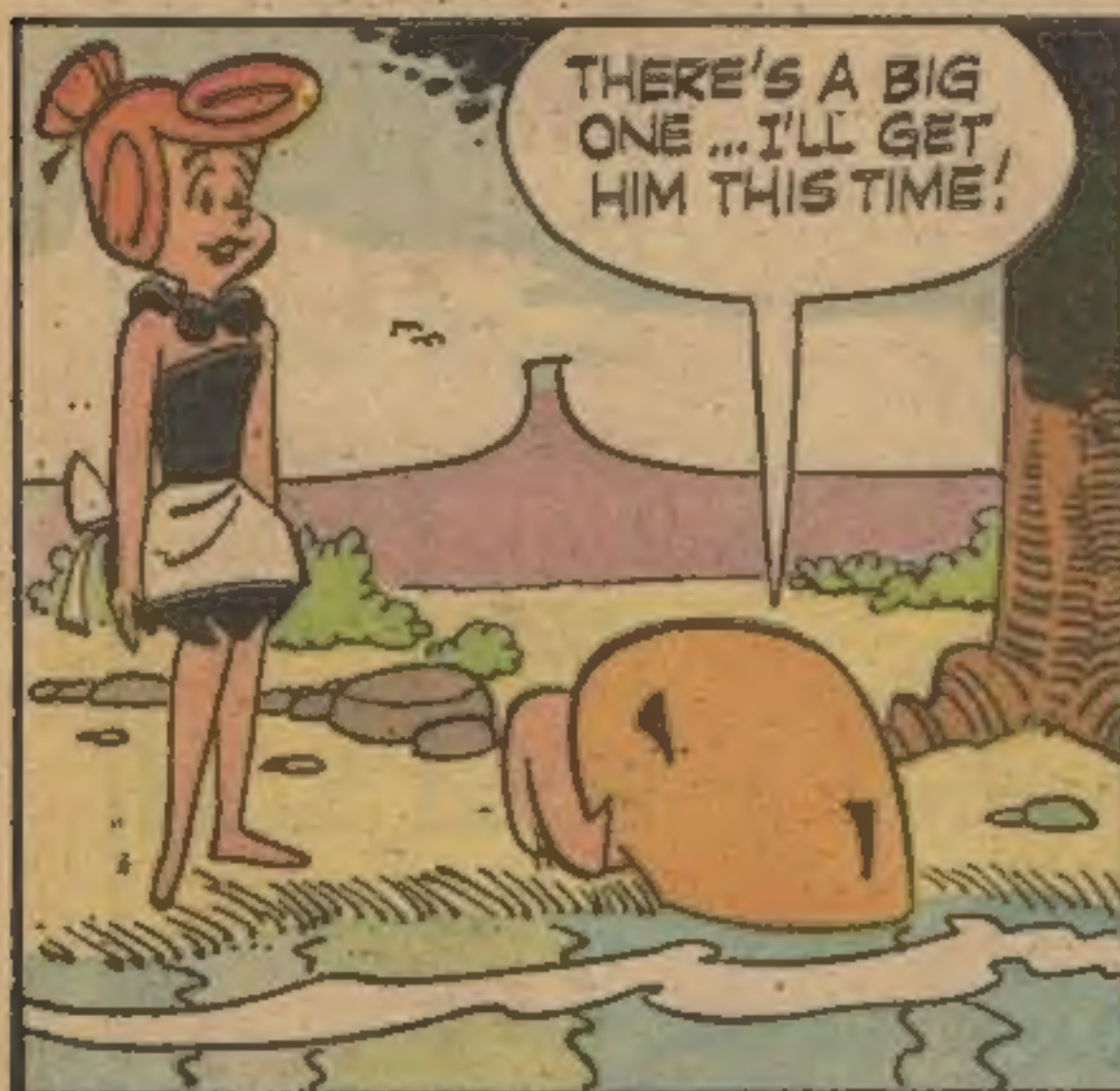
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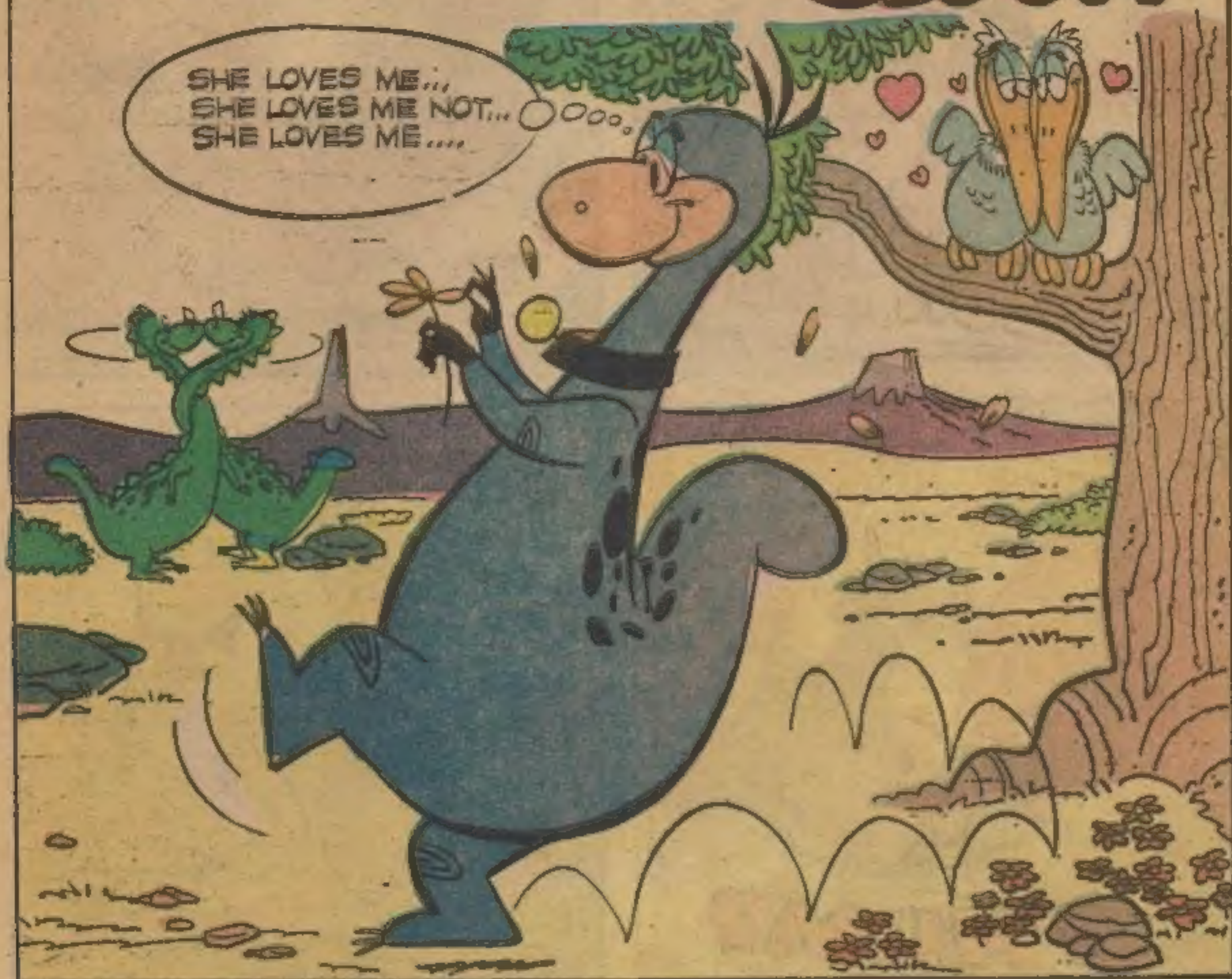


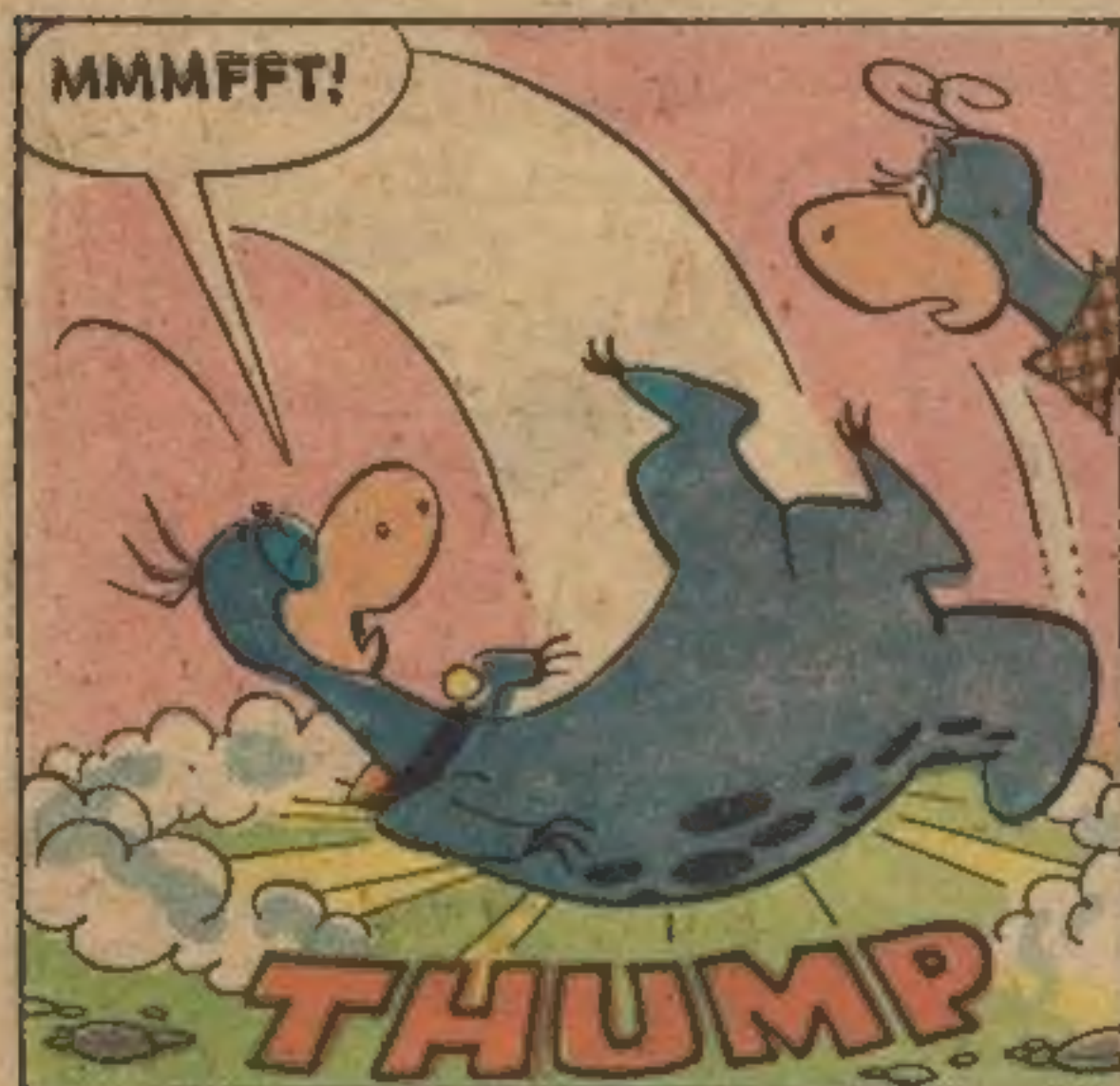


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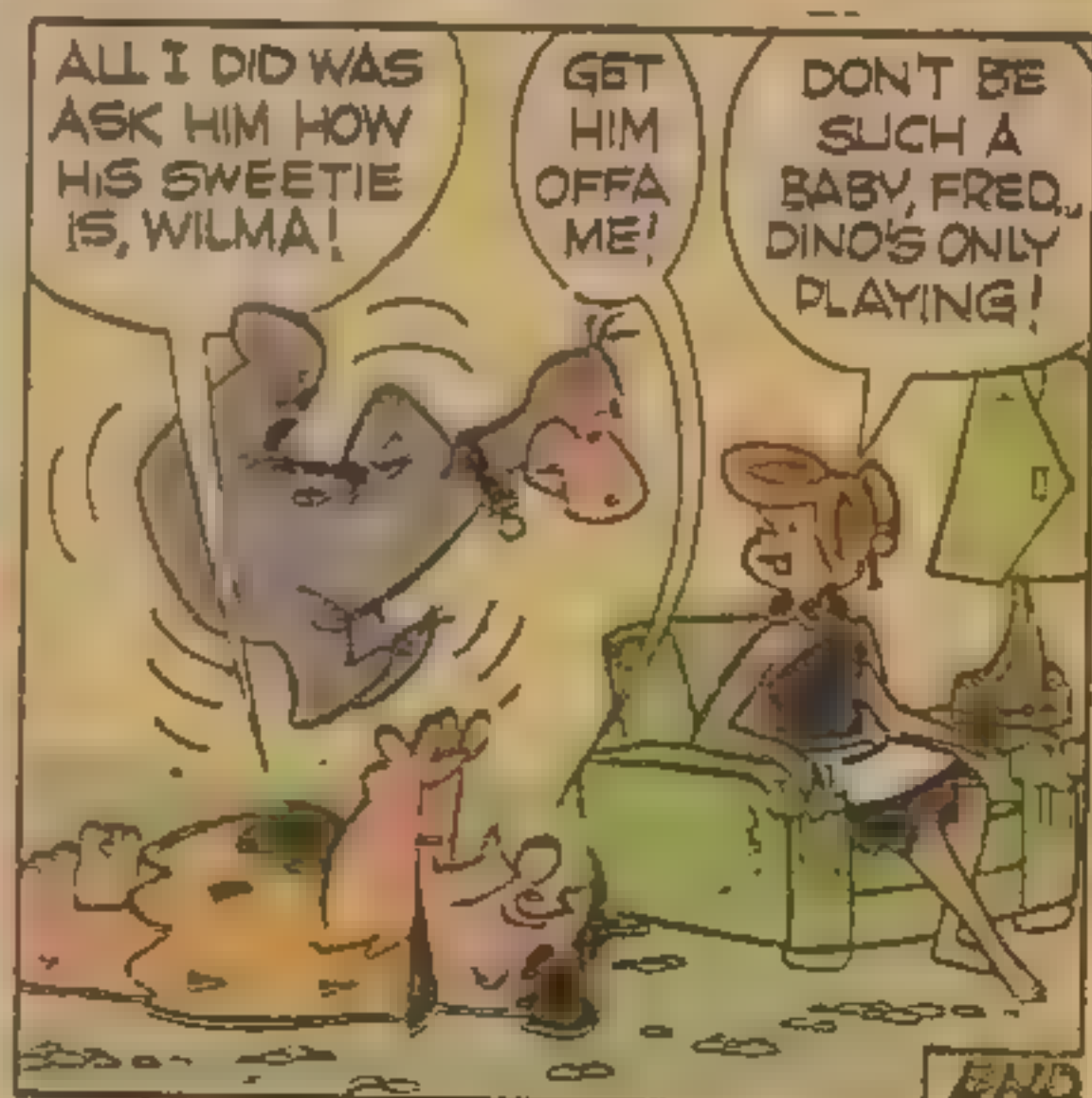
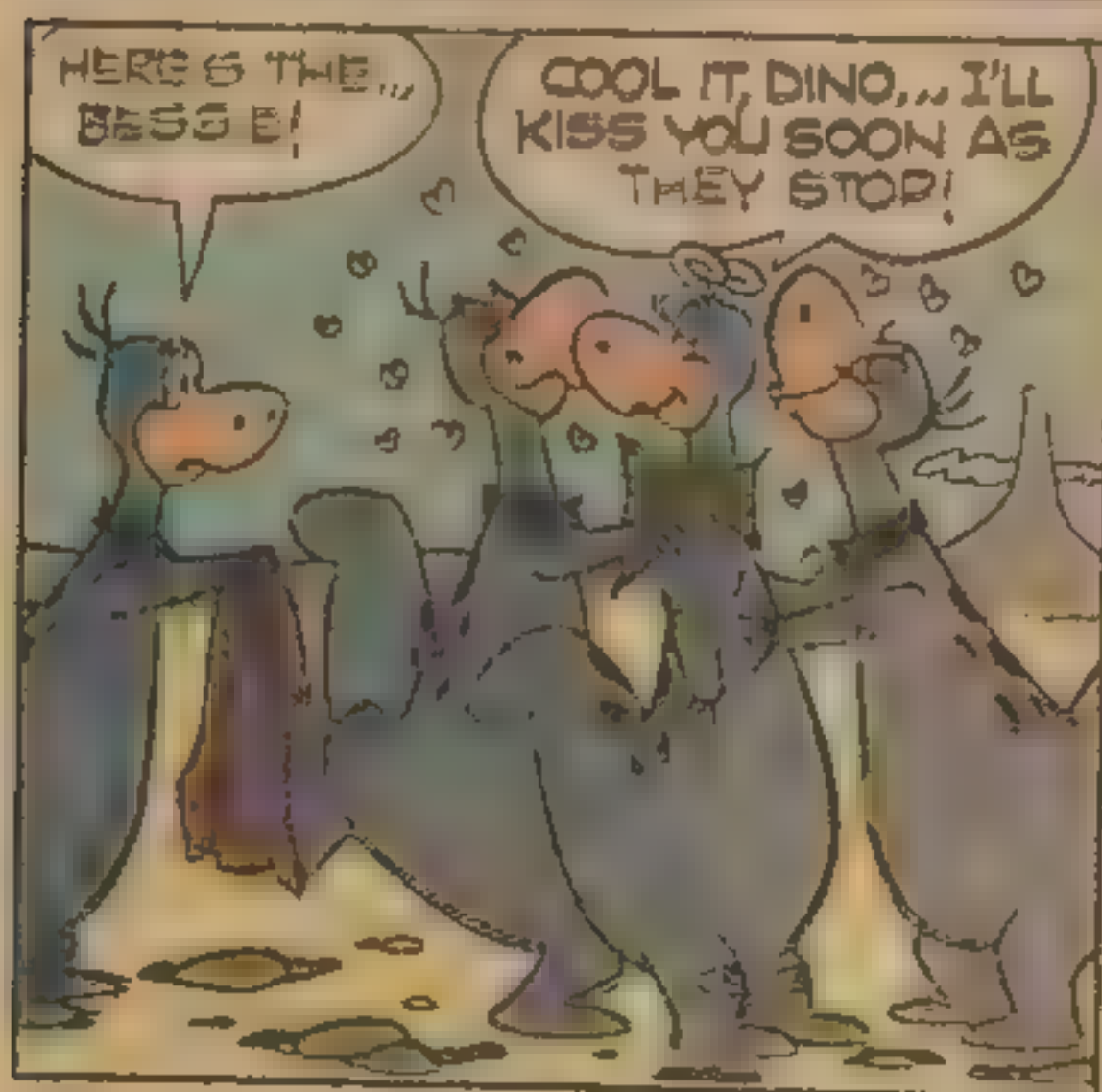
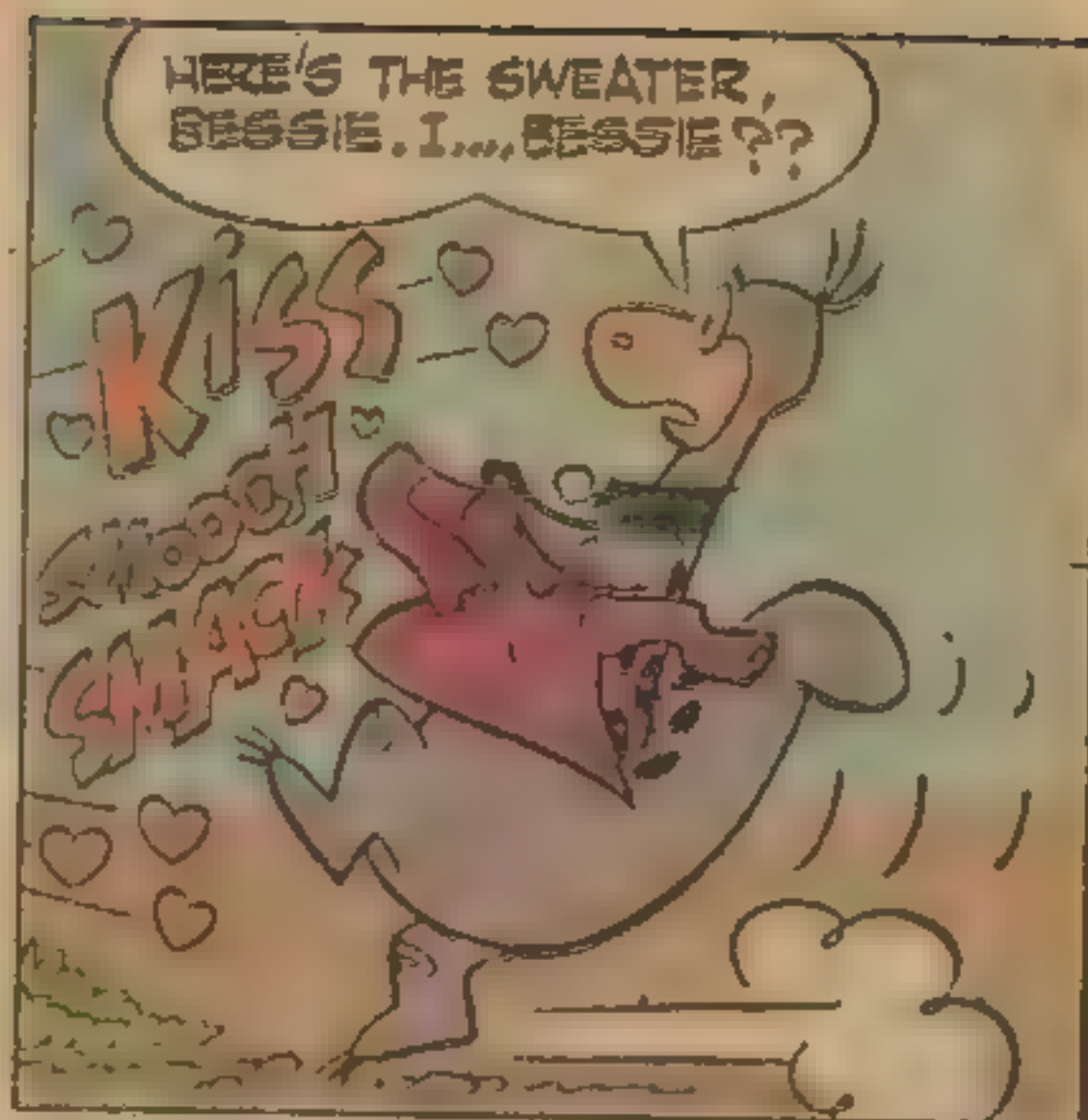
DINO in "LOVE IN BLOOM"



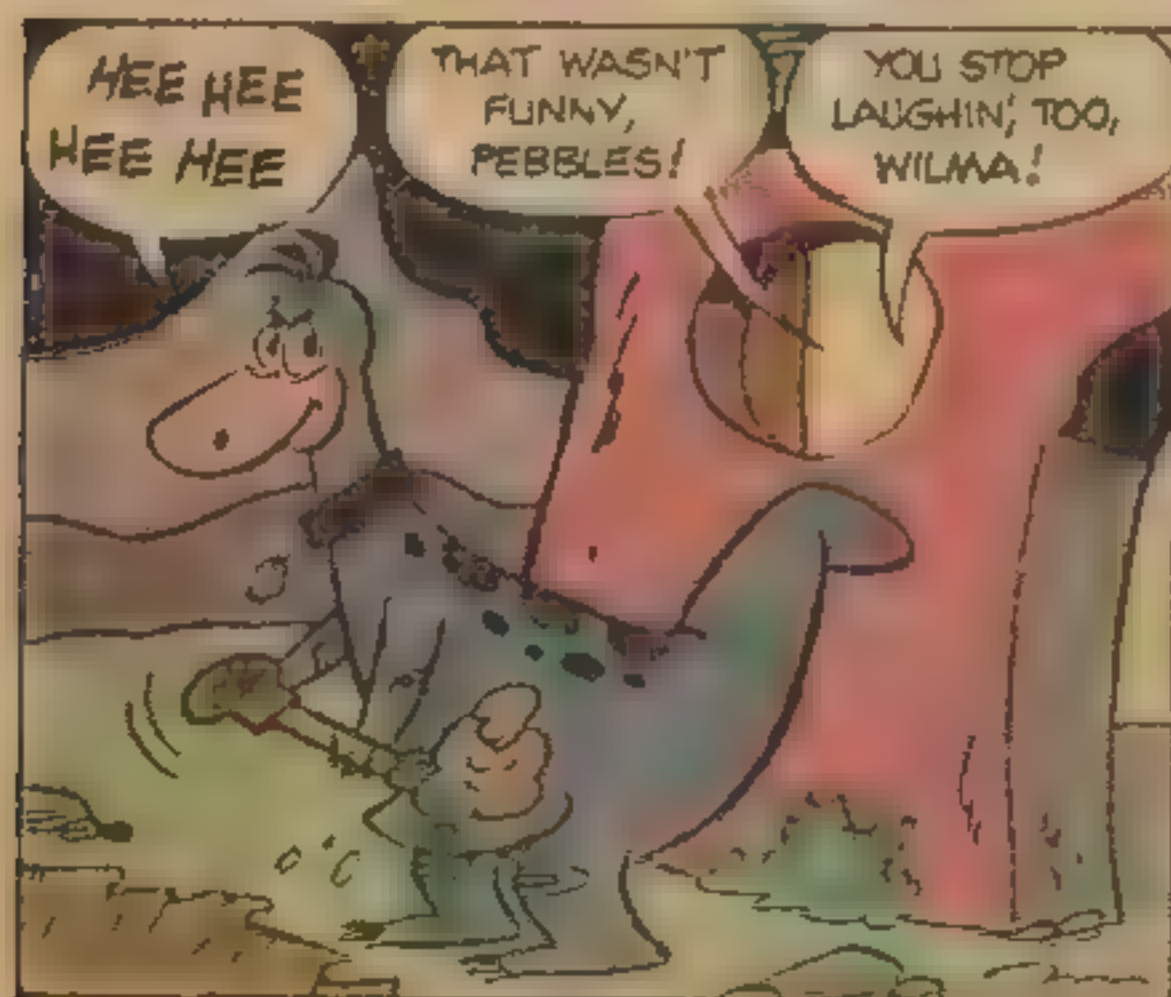
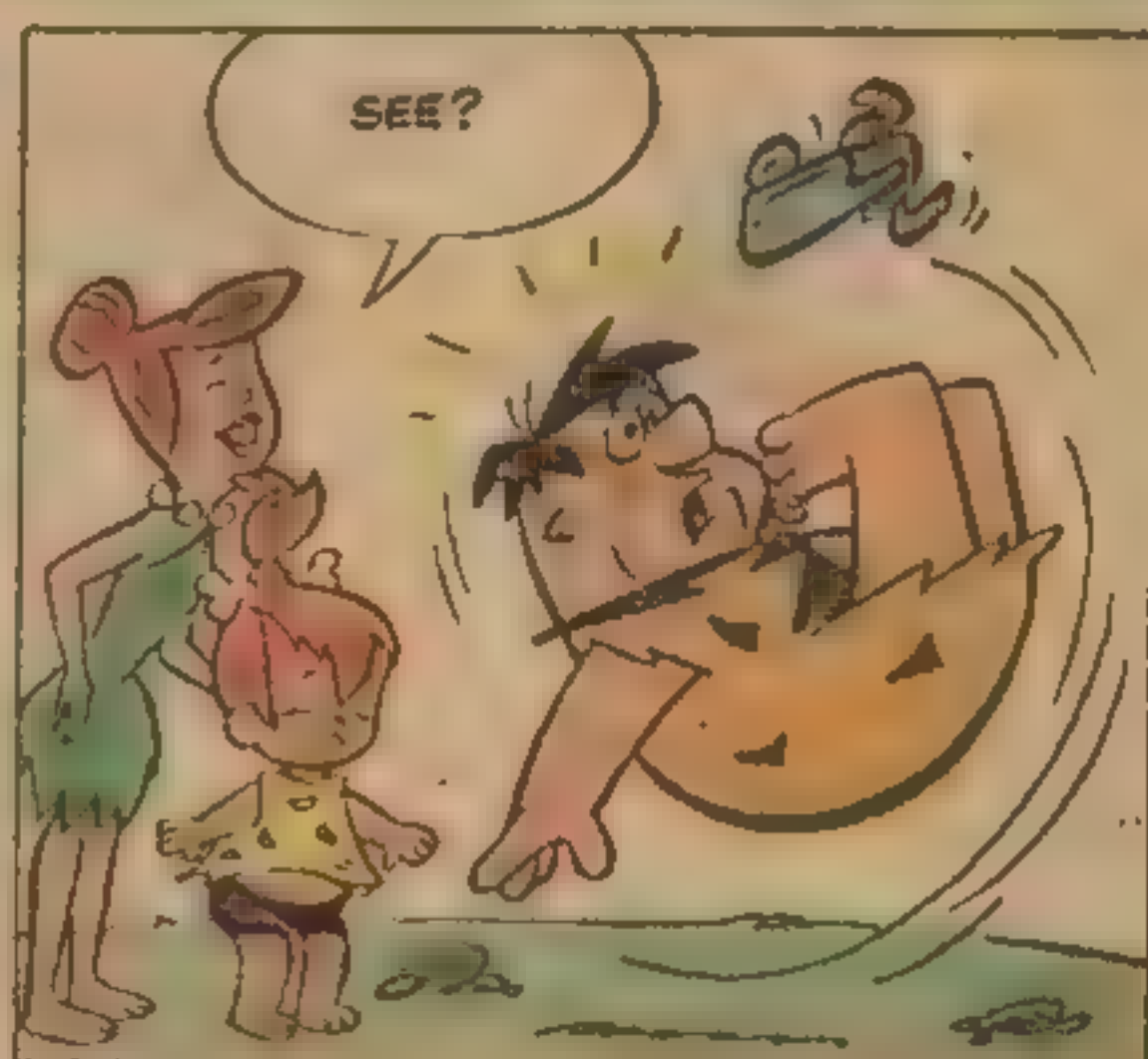


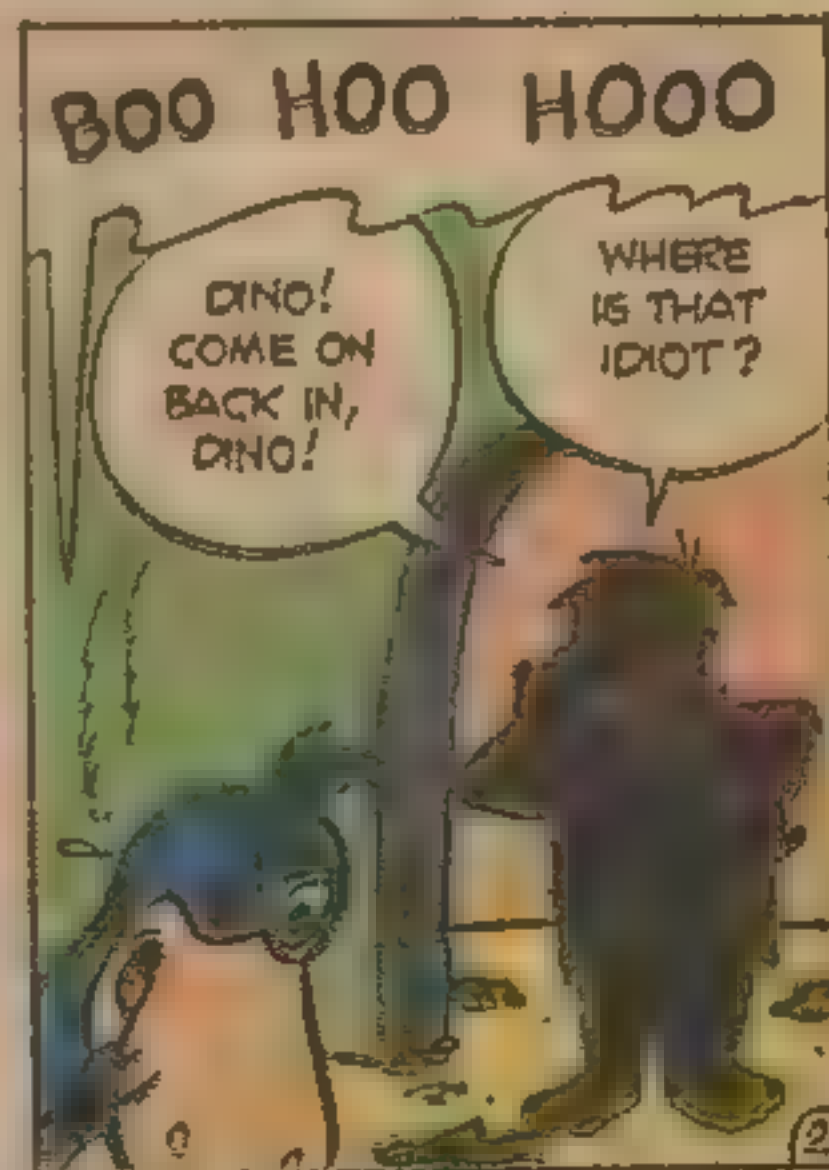
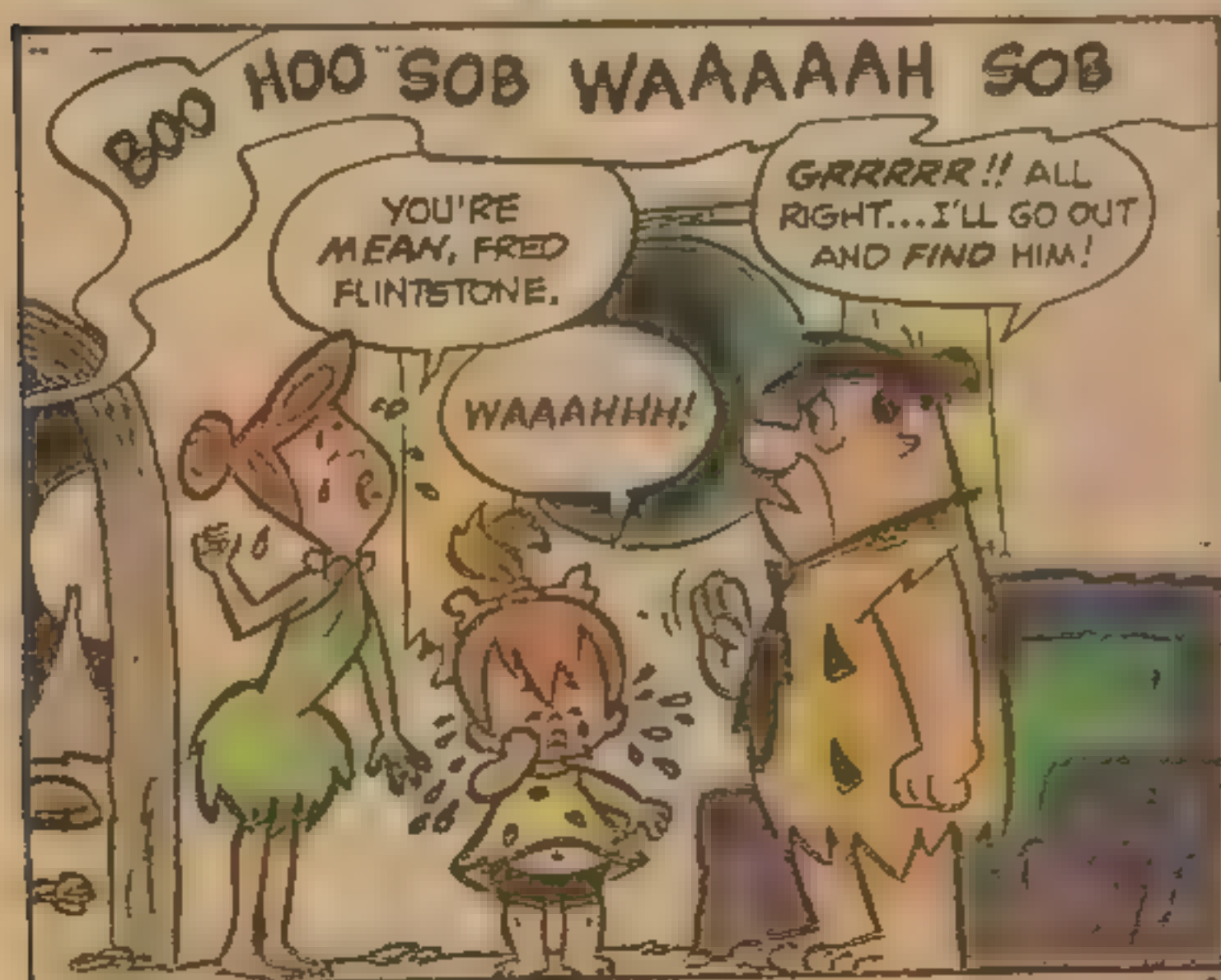
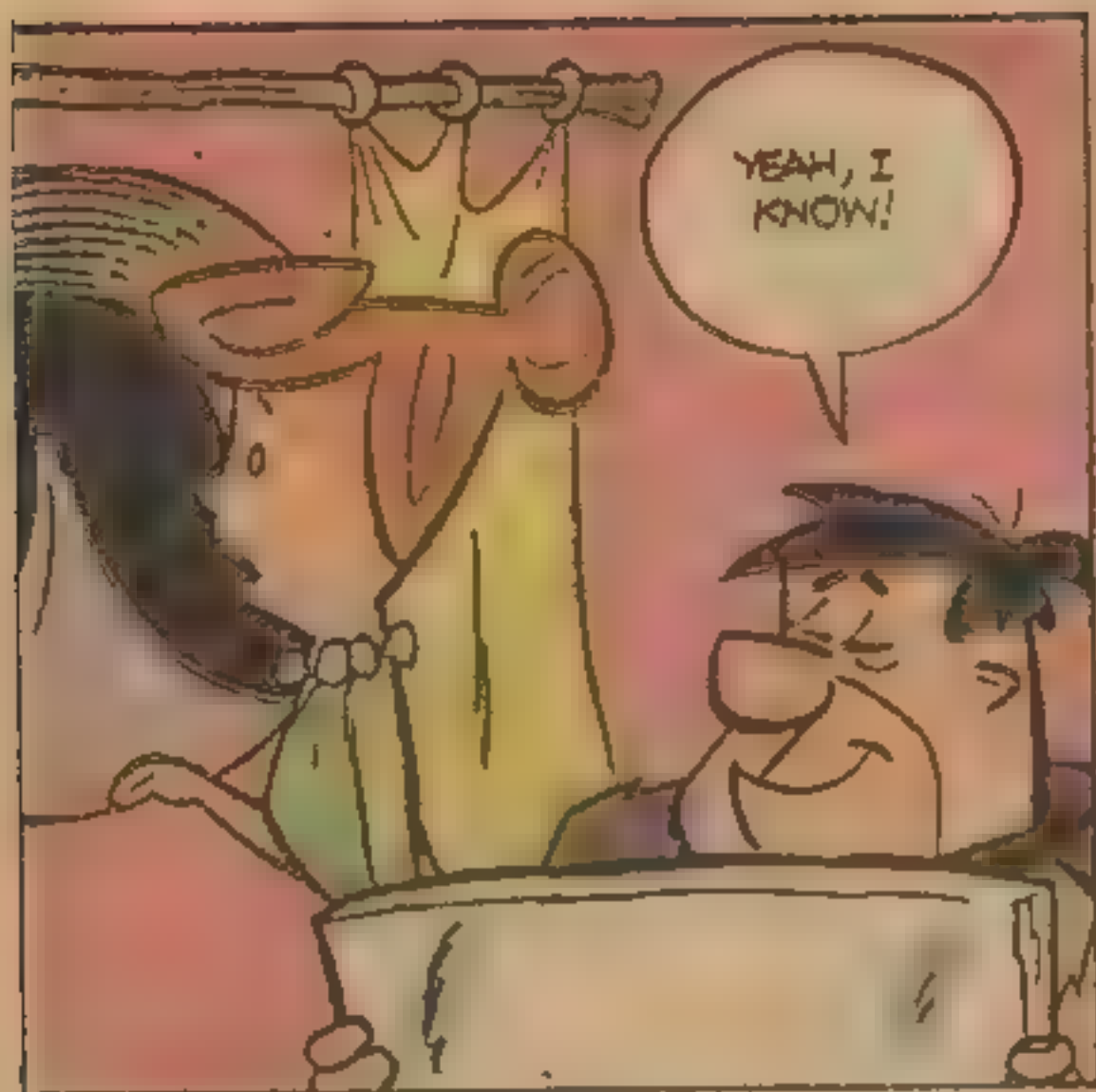


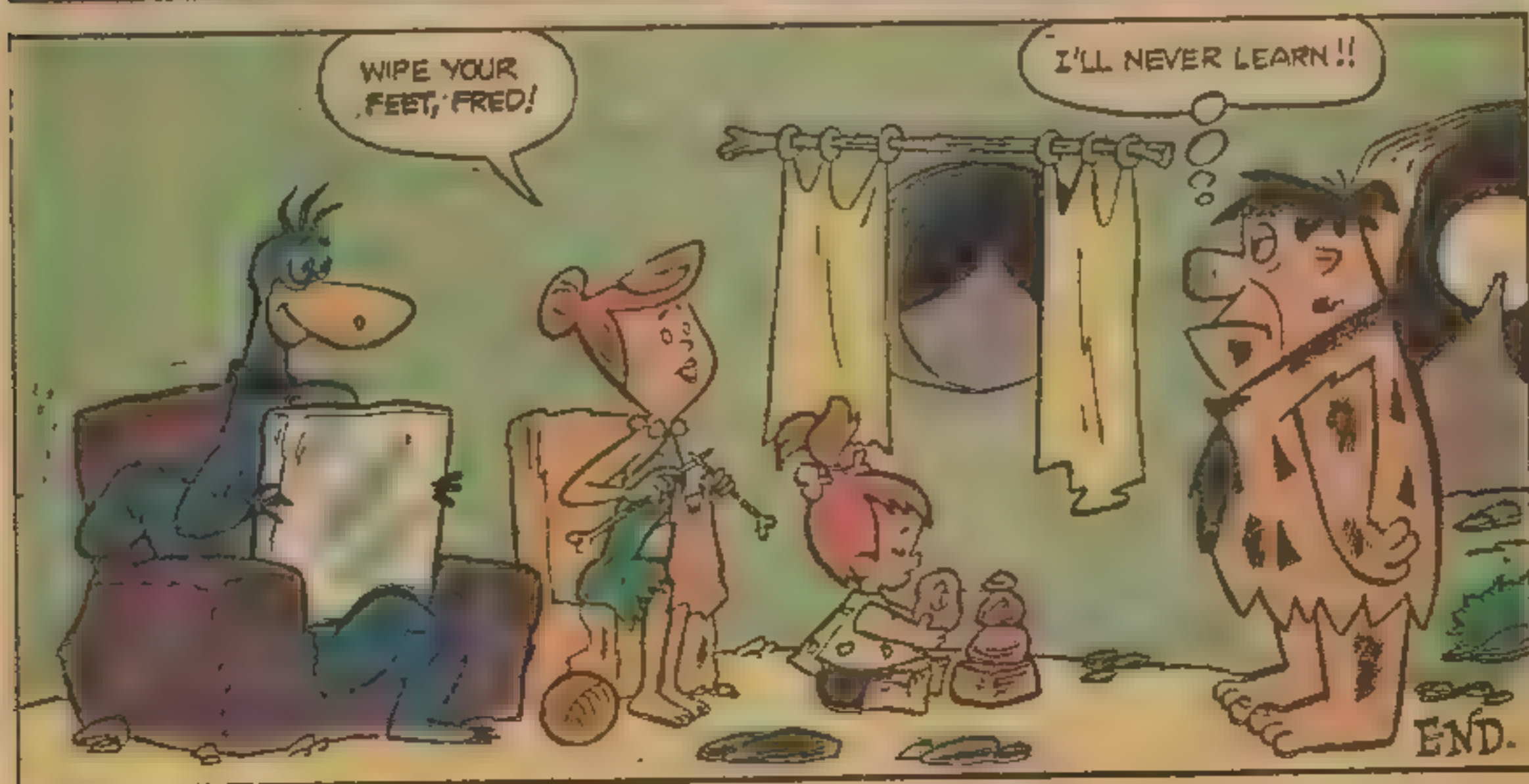




DINO "OUT IN THE COLD!"



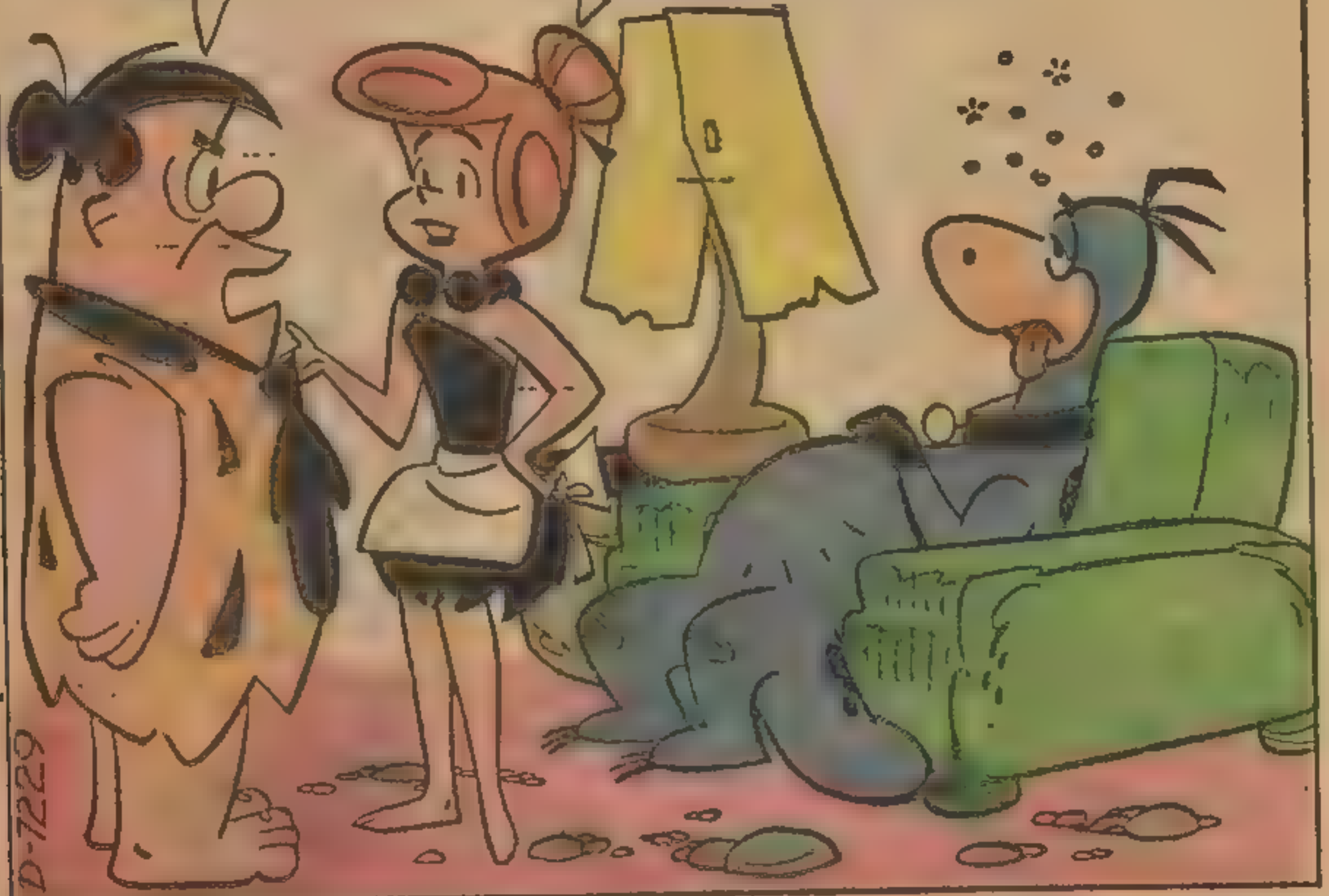




DINO in "BURP"

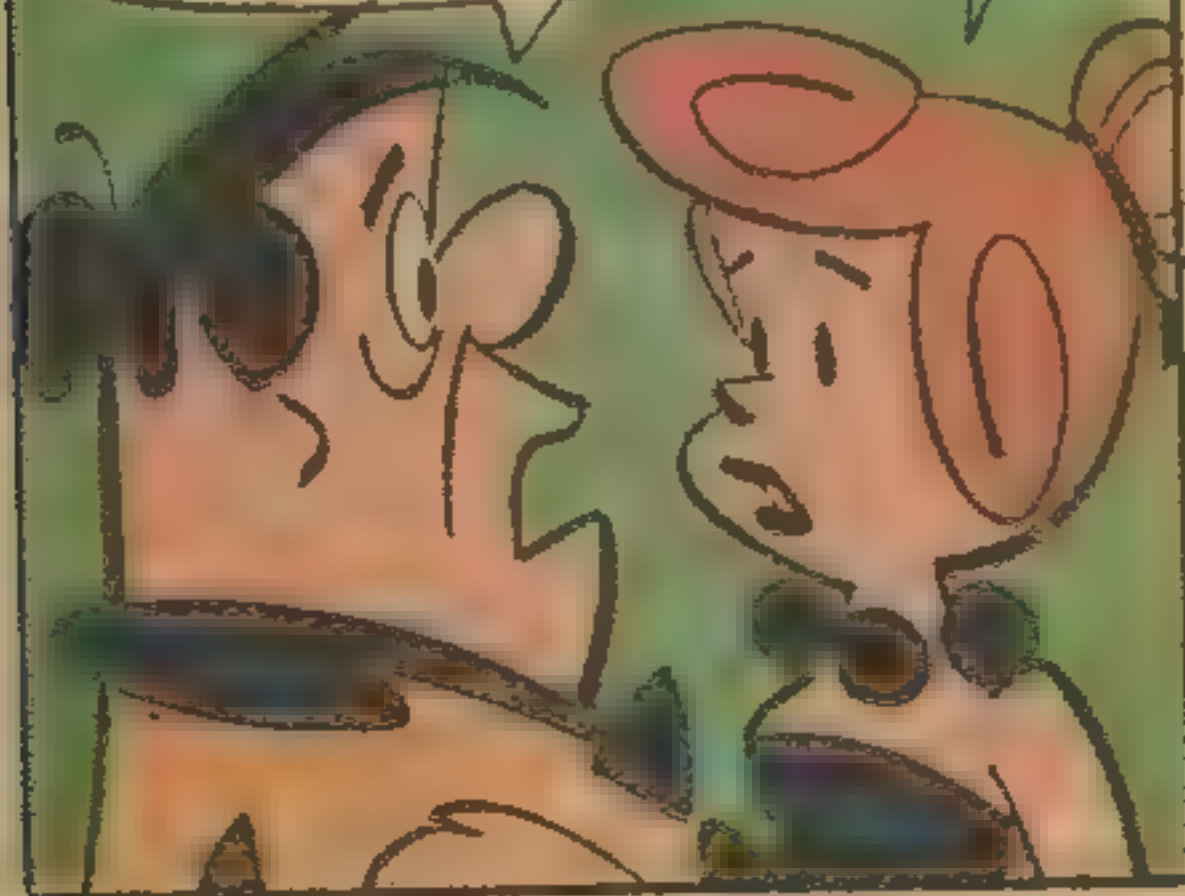
HRUMPH! I SUPPOSE
HE OVERATE AGAIN!

AND HOW! HE ATE
EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!



WHAT HE NEEDS IS SOME
EXERCISE,, I'LL MAKE
HIM CUT THE GRASS!

FORGET
IT....



..HE ATE
THAT TOO!

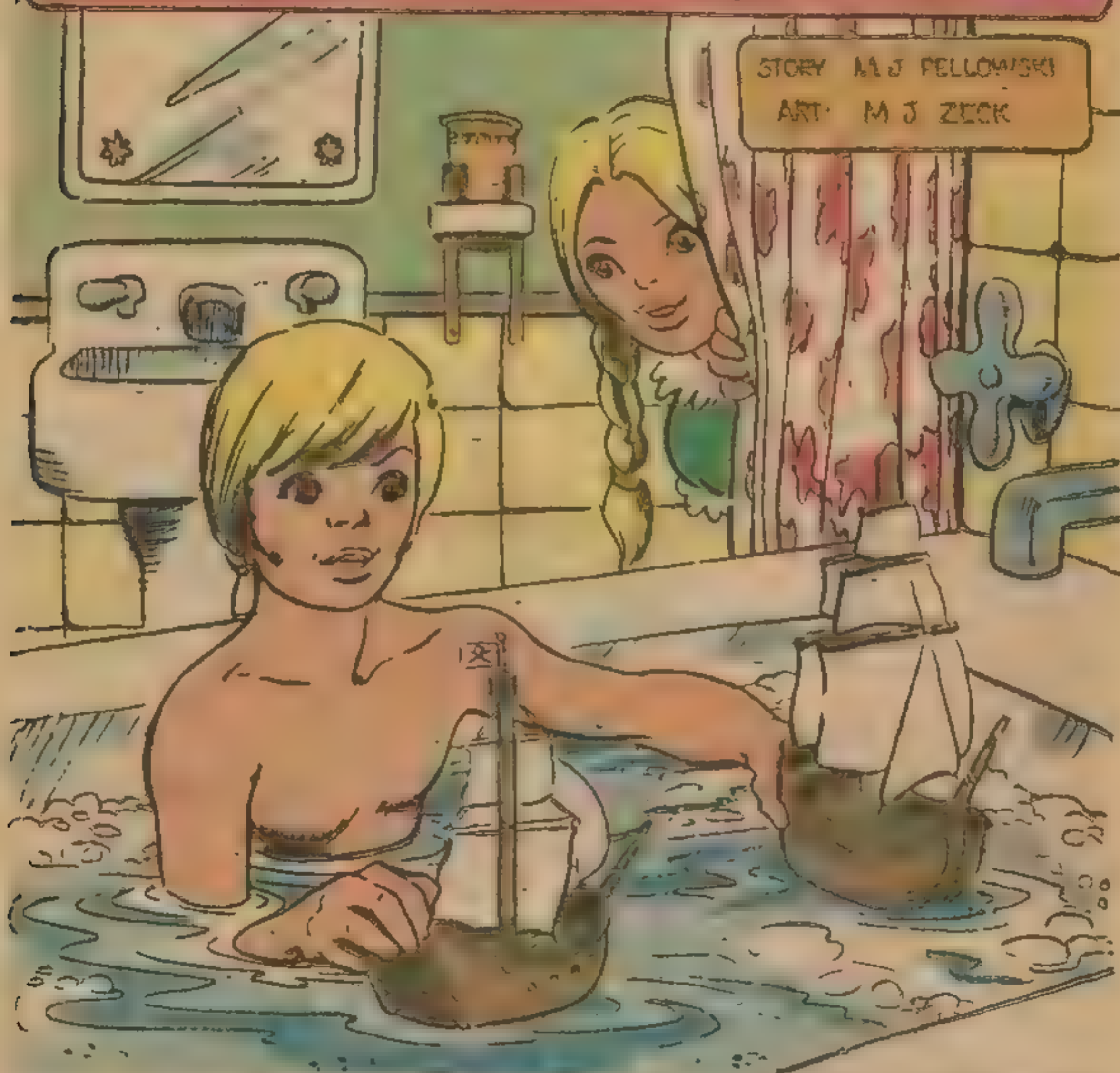


END

MORGAN the PIRATE

STORY M J FELLOWES

ART M J ZECK



- Morgan Smith was sailing his fleet of toy ships in the bathtub. His twin sister, Melanie, sneaked into the bathroom and silently watched her brother maneuvering a toy, pirate ship along the tub's edge. "A' vast there, you landlubbers. Heave to or we'll blast you out of the ocean!" said Morgan as the pirate ship veered towards a toy Yankee Clipper ship.

- Melanie held her hands over her mouth to muffle her giggles as she watched her brother start his make believe attack. "Boom! Boom! Boom! Ka-Pow!" muttered Morgan as he pretended that his toy cannons were firing broadsides.

Melanie couldn't hold back her laughter. When Morgan heard her snickering, he turned around to face his twin. "Second Mate, Melanie Smith reporting for

duty, Captain," she said as she saluted the bathroom admiral.

"Very funny," he remarked. "I'll have you know I've been studying books on pirates. Morgan the Pirate was one of the meanest men to ever sail the seven seas. I bet that if he were alive today, he would sign me on his ship as a cabin boy," surmised Morgan.

"You couldn't even scrub the deck right," she answered.

Morgan stopped arguing and thought for a minute. "I've got an idea," he said. "Why don't we visit a real pirate ship?"

"Do you mean we should use the Wonder Wagon to take a trip back in time?" questioned Melanie.

"Sure, we could meet Morgan the Pirate face to

face," answered her brother.

"What are we waiting for?" shouted Melanie.

The twins ran out of the bathroom, out of the house and into the garage where they kept the magic, Wonder Wagon hidden. The Wonder Wagon had mystical, magical powers. It could transport the twins to any time or place when they muttered the secret words. The wagon had been given to them by an old magician. The twins had shared their picnic lunch with the strange man. He'd rewarded their kindness by giving them the Wonder Wagon as a present.

Morgan pulled the red wagon with the strange, magic symbols painted on it out from behind some crates. He hopped into the wagon and his sister hopped in behind him. She held on tightly as Morgan muttered the magic words. "I wonder if this wagon can take us to visit the ship of Morgan the Pirate?" he shouted.

Suddenly, the wheels of the wagon began to spin. Thick, white smoke filled the garage. There was a flash of lightning. The twins blacked out. When they opened their eyes, they found themselves and the Wonder Wagon in the hull of an old, wooden ship. It was dark and damp. They could hear men singing on the deck above their heads.

"Sixteen men on a dead man's chest. Ye-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum," chorused a dozen, gruff voices.

"Let's see what's going on," suggested Morgan. Melanie nodded.

The twins climbed up a wooden ladder and pulled the Wonder Wagon up behind them. They lifted a wooden hatch and peeked out onto the deck of the ship. Mean-looking pirates were singing as they performed their chores.

Just then, two sailors saw the twins. They grabbed the youngsters and pulled them out of the hold. Morgan and Melanie fought desperately, but they couldn't free themselves. "Let's take these stowaways to Captain Morgan. He'll decide what to do with these spies," suggested one sailor. The other agreed.

The twins were dragged to the Captain's cabin and came face to face with Morgan the Pirate. He had long,



red hair and a red mustache. He was wearing a hat with a plume in it. A gold earring dangled from his ear, and a cutlass was in his belt along with two pistols.

"We'll make these two young'ins walk the plank," he snarled before the twins could explain their presence. Morgan pulled the twins back up on deck. A long, wooden plank was placed over the ship's side. Morgan Smith was placed on it and ordered to walk straight ahead. He'd only taken one step when a cannon ball splashed into the water near the ship's bow. "It's a British Man - O - War!" screamed the Captain. "Battle stations, men!"

Morgan and Melanie saw their chance. They ran over to the Wonder Wagon which was in a corner of the deck. The pirates were too busy to notice or care about the escaping children. The twins hopped in the magic wagon and wished to be taken home. They disappeared in a puff of smoke just as Morgan the Pirate gave his men the order to fire.

The Smith Twins returned home safely. "From now on, I'll play pirate only in the bathtub," muttered Morgan, as he wiped his sweaty brow. His sister just laughed.



LOVERS, AND OTHER DANGERS

AAAAWOOOOO!!!

WHA...
WHAT'S THAT
HORRIBLE
NOISE?

IT'S DINO,
FRED!

D-7201

WHAT A RACKET!
IS HE SICK?

NO! IT'S
SOMETHING
MUCH
WORSE!

DINO IS IN LOVE!

